

Chandelier

Curren\$y

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Out here there are no stars

Out here we are stoned

[Hook:]

Chandeliers in the ceiling

Remind her of the time, that she was dealing with a

Nigga on the grind, trying to get a billion

Sacrificing time, to spend with all his women

But still he tried.

Chandeliers in the ceiling, remind her of the time

That she was ridin' with me, I'm always on her mind

But I be on my mission she smile and she cry

Any time she see him

[Verse 1:]

Shorty had her own money

Everytime she came through she brung it

Didn't want nothing from me, but for me to kick it

Play the cut, be the make-believe husband

Couldn't stomach the fact that I was always running

In and out out of them streets, in and out them freaks

And I didn't hide nothing, from her I was a hundred

That's why she couldn't leave, I kept it way too G

Her family in her ear, advising her that she should be

With a doctor, a lawyer, someone with a degree

But she wanted no pointers, was happiest with me

Nightlife cruising something in sporters with two seats

Making real jet movements, this lifestyle wild, these hoes attached to it Even though I hate to do it

Real life situations, out here there are no stars

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

From the pages of the fashion magazine

To Twitter, to plane tickets to get her here with me

Lying to them other guys, but keeping it sincere with me

At least that's what she wish that I believe
Boomerang style, right outta the silver screen
Same player ways as mine, dog attitude with a feline
Simple real nigga made a bee line, hard to shine like he shine
But when I was off on the grind, laid with lesser niggas in the meantime
Double standard rules apply
You can't do what a man do
He don't look good in the streets' eyes
And they watchin' the people, lookin' for signs of weakness
Makin' moves with a floozy, you'll be lookin' like a season
And the vultures out to eat them, and I can't be in that number
So it's on the late night fuck news, can't be seen in the public
By then she always fussin, and I ain't got the time
So I have to let her slide, she think about me when she high
Real life situations, just got those from looking through my phone
[Hook] X2

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